

One leg at a time

I thought of a story where an office worker would wake up get dressed eating pizza while walking around and watching a video about how to be more productive and then runs down the stairs since the elevator doesn't work

Gets to his job

Gets a 3rd degree burn from a coffee that was way too hot

Gets sent to his home at 3 instead of 5 and he sleeps

The next day his toes would act unnaturally

Moving without him able to control it

He gets back up and sees that his pizza is still in the same spot even if he ate it yesterday

And then he remembers he had a 3rd degree burn on his neck and chest that wasn't on him anymore

At first he thought the pain numbed down after his sleep but it was awful strange that the red would go away so fast

He went downstairs to check something and yep the elevator was still broken

With this extra time he was able to get to his work earlier and tell the rest of the staff not to drink coffee because the machine was broken

Since nobody really had a guess as to how he'd know that some still used it getting themselves out of their job earlier

His toes distracted him at 3 o'clock when they started moving again

He feared he knew what was happening but he wanted it to be checked by a doctor if he just had a mental sickness or not making illusions and if that was also the reason why his body moved

The doctor honestly didn't know what was happening to his body because alien hand syndrome mostly comes from a stroke tumor or trauma which the office worker didn't have and even then he had trouble controlling his toes not his hand

Since Alien Hand syndrome didn't have any treatments he could only proscribe him Clonazepam to maybe weaken his symptom and then give him a call again the next day

He got back home, took a break with his face down on his pillow and went to sleep

The next day his condition got worse

His feet were moving on their own

The day after that his legs moved on their own like they were detached ignoring all rules of physics just moving

the exact same way he did when he didn't have the condition

Even when his spine was bent down to the floor his legs were straight and moving no matter what, not impacted by any force

People on the street starred at him as he tried to hold onto something to stop his legs from moving but when every time his legs would move and he'd let go in fear of splitting his spine in half or he'd lose the grip

The day later he lost control over his spine

Torso

arms

When he was only able to control his larynx, his lungs, his eyes and eyebrows when he went outside

He was screaming, his mouth shut muffling his cries of help, his eyes red pouring out tears and shaking and widened looking into the eyes of people around him

People around him just starred back at him either concerned, confused or disgusted but nobody did anything else

The day later he could only control his eyes

He could only look around as his body moved on its own, he couldn't even feel his body anymore

He stayed up the whole night but still blacked out when he was supposed to sleep

and then...

Nothing

Just darkness

He could think but he couldn't feel anything anymore